

濁った瞳の リリアンヌ

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NIGOTTA HITOMI NO LILIANNE

– Cloudy Eyes Lilianne –

- Volume 1 -

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– SYNOPSIS –

After coming out of a tunnel... it was pitch dark.

When I awoke, it was pitch dark.

First, I need to grasp the situation... While lost in thought, white, foggy figures appeared, and as usual, it was utterly dark, just what is happening?

When I noticed, I reincarnated!

Moreover, my gender has changed!?

Wouldn't you usually get a cheat ability when reincarnating!? God!

Isn't this conversely a start with a handicap!

*This is a heartwarming story of a little carefree girl.

CHAPTER 1

PROLOGUE

After coming out of a tunnel... it was pitch dark.

This famous line I had heard from somewhere crossed my mind... it was a bit different, though.

When I woke up, it was dark.

Although my eyes are opened wide, I can't see anything.

Night? Or was I locked up somewhere?

In any case, I have to grasp the situation.

When I tried to lift my hand, I noticed something uncomfortable.

I can't move my hands well.

Because it's helpless, I try to move my legs.

I found out that I can't move anything beyond my arms.

Just what is happening?

Anyway, while trying to move my arms and legs, I realized something more serious.

I can hardly move, no I can't move my neck at all.

I can also hardly move my back.

But, it's not like it's painful, if I couldn't move because of an injury, there should be a pain, but... was I tranquilized?

I feel strangely sluggish, it might have been a tranquilizer.

If I got injured and was taken to a hospital... I wonder how did I injure myself? An accident?

I try recalling the memory.

My last memory is getting my hands on the different world reincarnation light novel, and since I was looking forward to reading it, ending up reading all night, and then I drove my car to the office while rubbing my drowsy eyes.

I can't remember anything beyond that.

Did I cause an accident because I have dozed off?
However, having done that I walked to the hospital by myself? But, I don't smell the characteristic medicine-like scent of a hospital, just what is...?

Gacha

I heard a sound of a doorknob being turned.
Because I can't move my neck, I can't change my line of sight, so I can't check it.
Maa still, I will understand when a person comes, let's talk first...

“ f t g y ふじこ l p ; @ : ”

...Yes?

I feel strangely sluggish, but I heard the voice clearly.
The problem is that I didn't understand anything at all.
Suddenly, I see something white, thin, and foggy thing in the darkness.
Because I can't move my neck so, I have no choice, but to stare at the ceiling, I was staring at it until the foggy thing fixed itself around the ceiling.

My thoughts which stopped started moving.
What is that, what is that foggy thing... Somehow it looks like a delicious cotton candy... Not, it fixed itself at the ceiling in a round shape... No, it's moving? It seems to be moving at a very slow pace.
While in thoughts, this time, something different than the white foggy thing at the ceiling appears... a distorted, foggy human figure.
I nearly screamed the moment I saw that.

Frankly, I got quite startled.
This is the most strange thing I have seen in my 30 years of life.

That human figure steadily approaches me from the direction of my feet.
Soon, a similar thing appeared in the opposite direction.
I did not notice it before because I couldn't turn my head.

“w x r t c y ぽく l ; ” : ; : p p 。 ”

The distorted foggy human figures are talking in an unrecognizable language.

Although I was startled at first, the atmosphere I feel is not fear, but a nostalgic warmth... That feeling of returning to parent's home after a long time.

I embrace this nostalgic warm feeling, and it strongly wraps around me.
I feel like I could entrust it with everything without hesitation.
And before I notice, I was “lifted up.”
Several performances were instantaneously played inside my brain theater.

After the performances finished, a person dressed in clothes of a judge on trial approaches me shouts.
Now choose!

Honorable mention “What is with this nurse with Herculean strength?”
It was a great comedy masterpiece, but because of its long pretext, it can only stay as an honorable mention.

The grand winner is “If I return to being an infant.”
I am sick of my boring 30-year-old life, by activating an application on a magical smartphone, I will go back to being a baby. It’s the kind of story everyone dreams of. Past circumstances and a dream... isn’t that nice? It won the first place because of such reason.

The moment the human figure holds me in its chest, I come to my senses.
There are three big human figures and two small ones.
Because the human figures are foggy, I can’t distinguish their expressions completely. I can’t understand their words.
However, when they speak to me “Lilianne” is the only thing I clearly understand.

Is that my name?

But, Lilianne is... that... no matter how you hear it, a girl name?

CHAPTER 2

TWO WEEKS AFTER BIRTH

2 weeks has passed.

It appears that I have really become a baby.

A word reincarnation comes to mind.

One of the last memories I can recall is reading a light novel where the protagonist has an accident and reincarnates in a different world.

I can't laugh because this is too strange.

But, even if I have reincarnated, I have no evidence that this is a different world.

If I can't understand words, it's possible that this is a foreign country.

Above all, I am unable to see so I can't check my surroundings.

However, besides the distorted white foggy people, and the illumination? on the ceiling, I have found out that there are other objects that look like white shapes and lines.

The temperature of the room rises when the heater-like thing on the wall, a white, thin, foggy thing is put out.

There seem to be little lanterns? beside the ceiling light.

I figured that they are lanterns because the people that come in always bring it with them during night(?).

I don't have conclusive proof.

My sense of noon and night is vague, and I realize that the information which I obtain with my eyes is quite important.

And the best thing is, that I have become able to see my body in white now.

I wasn't able to see it at first.

After several days, by observing the people who kept me company in the room, my

ability? to distinguish the people and see their outlines increased little by little.

I understood that it was because of my eyes' growth.

When I look at my hand, I can see a tiny, white outline.

Because I can hardly move my neck, I can see only the visible parts of my body, I have learned that by trial and error.

There were several discoveries.

The outlines gradually thickened as I concentrated.

Even if it becomes thick, the outline is still very thin and white. Since I couldn't understand at all, I have focused on making that white darker.

The concentration of the thickness slowly and gradually kept rising.

It was when the almost transparent white, turned a bit white.

"My consciousness flew."

It seems that when I increase my concentration on the thickness, the consumption of my stamina exceptionally increases.

It's my first time, so I didn't know how far I can go, but now that I can consider the limit, I can start the dangerous work.

After concentrating to the limit, I sleep to recover then concentrate to the limit again. After repeating the process over and over again, I noticed that I had not consumed as much stamina when reaching the limit like when I reached the limit for the first time.

This apparently is also growth.

Well, it's simply a growth of a baby's body, so it's difficult to say that my strength increased.

Has the consumption of stamina while concentrating decreased after getting used to it?

This is still necessary to verify, but I am not able to do that, so I decide to be patient.

I begin thinking that this white stuff I see from my body and people's bodies needs a name.

Under present conditions, conversation with others is impossible.
It's also impossible to read books with the body of a baby as well.

Rather, I don't know whether I could read the letters in the first place.

Because I'm not able to read which is fatal, I can't gather information.

For the time being, I open the theater in my brain and hold a meeting.

Myself A "Because I can see my and other people's body foggy, wouldn't life force be correct!"

Myself B "That wouldn't be possible since I can see the illumination, heater or lanterns the same way!"

Myself C "There's no evidence that the illumination is really illumination, is there? Is the heater really a heater? Rather, is it noon right now? A night? Rather, since when? When's the snack time~?"

Myself D "Is a name really necessary? It works for now, isn't that enough?"

Myself E "I finally got an interesting power. Naturally, it needs a good name! Like... with a chuuni-like feeling!"

Myself F "Like I said, what exactly is that feeling!"

Others "Gyaa~ gyaa~ ha~ ha~"

Myself wearing judge clothes "Silence! Silence! I'm announcing the decision!"

Myself D "Are? When did the meeting turn into a trial?"

Myself dressed in judge clothes "The name of this power is "Magical power (Temp)"! I adopt this name in hopes of this world being a different world!"

The intracranial myself meeting... the intracranial myself trial has successfully ended.



I concentrate on the thickness, sleep and repeat for a few days.

As a result, my eyesight has improved.

It reached a point I can roughly understand.

The foggy figures looked like people, but I can now distinct them as humans.

I still can't distinct them individually.

Just to the degree of “foggy humans.”

The person with the most contact is the tall person who lets me drink from breasts. Because it's two weeks after birth? the meal is naturally mother's milk.

I can't really distinguish the details, so I'm not really embarrassed. I think I may be embarrassed if I could see clearly.

No, my mental age is already in the thirties so I already did some breastfeeding play, so I wouldn't be embarrassed, but...

No excitement either...

In the first place, I don't really have an interest in breastfeeding play... it's true, you know?

Why is it, rather than embarrassment, a peace of mind, something warm... I savor the meal.

Maa, that this person is my... the reincarnated my's mother is still unknown at the present time.
If not a mother, a wet nurse?



She takes care of my meals and other various needs.
She hugs me and carries me around the room, squats on her knees and watches me, she reads me books, and sing songs.
I can't understand a word from the books she's reading, and I also have no idea about what the lyrics of the songs are.
The songs are something like slow children's songs and lullabies.
I feel very at ease when listening to them.
I definitely think that this person could make money by singing.

I spent most of my days like this with this person.
When she lays me in the crib, she speaks to me a lot and plays with the toy-like thing above me I can't see because it doesn't have magical power (temporary), but it makes noise when moves it so I know something is there.

Although I say that, it's not like this all the time.

When she puts me in the crib to sleep, she seems to be cleaning the room.

Even though I say cleaning, she's not sweeping the room.

It's obvious because a baby is in the room, but she's not sweeping the ground, but she is cleaning it with a cloth.

The operation range of my neck has extended, and I'm even able to move my arms occasionally.

She's most likely wiping a window now.

Even if I can distinguish people, I still can't differentiate between walls and windows, so I can't be certain, but considering the situation, she must be wiping a window.

Caring for a two weeks old baby and cleaning the children's room including the wiping of windows.

Isn't she working too much?

She doesn't have it that hard because I don't cry, but I somehow feel that this person is not my mother.



Two little people come to visit me in the room every day, I suspect they are my siblings.

It's impossible to distinguish their genders just from the pitch of their voices.

It's possible to distinguish the gender of an adult just from their voice, but.

The room becomes very lively when the two come.

They talk to me with strange voices full of warmth and gentleness and timidly touch my body.

When they touch me, and I return the touch with my tiny fingers, they get very happy.

The two siblings (temp) have an excellent time with the daily skinship.

This room may also be their room, but they are going out for so long every day that they may have a different room.

Every time before the two leave the room, they say something and kiss my cheek or forehead without fail.

I don't understand what they are saying as per usual, but they may be saying good night or something.

Because they say the same words every time.



Usually, it's my siblings (temp) and nanny (temp), but a different person comes by every two days.

This person is a woman, she's very warm, when she holds me, the magical power (temp) slowly releases from her body.

The magical power (temp) she releases is incredibly warm... I feel very at ease when I touch it.

Yes, this magical power (temp) can be touched.

I was very startled when I touched it the first time.

But before being startled, I was deeply moved.

Right, I was moved.

I don't know the reason, but the moment I touched this released magical power (temp), I was moved, and something was overflowing.

This person is the only person releasing magical power (temp), and it's being released only when she holds me.

Is this phenomenon a normal occurrence since my siblings (temp) and nanny (temp) show no reaction when we are all together or... they can't see it?

I think that this lady is most likely my mother.

The warmth and gentleness when she holds me is very similar to my sibling's (temp).

No, to be frank, it's way above theirs.

As for nanny (temp) and siblings (temp), they don't release the magical power (temp). Besides mother (temp), there's a man who visits me once or twice a week, but he doesn't release magical power (temp).

In regards to this man, I have met him only three times, so I don't have much information about him.

I think he might be my father.

The warmth and gentleness are similar to mother's (temp), and he talks with my siblings (temp).

I'm being held almost all the time when my father (temp) is here.

Nevertheless, it's not for too long.

He stays here for about an hour.

You look like a busy person, you have it hard, father (temp).



As of now, only these five people are around me.
It's only two weeks since I was born so that may be proper.
By the way, nanny (temp) also sleeps in this room.
Babies shouldn't be left alone at night in case they start crying so it can be said it's only natural that she sleeps here.

Well, I have not cried yet.
I have never cried for the past two weeks.
Indeed, I would wonder if something is wrong with the baby if it not cried, but crying seems somewhat embarrassing.
I won't yield on this.

I spent my first two weeks like that.
Thanks to being able to spend most of the time practicing magical power (temp) and growth training, the control over the magical power (temp) in my body became quite good.
To be specific, it has become possible for me to make it thicker and thinner, and to increase and decrease the concentration quite freely.

I think it's the time to move to the next step.

Precisely, releasing the magical power (temp).

CHAPTER 3

TWO WEEKS AFTER BIRTH • CONTINUATION

I can't forget the feeling of deep emotion when touching mother's(Temp) magical power(Temp) for the first time.

My previous thirty years of life can't be compared with that occurrence that happened two weeks after birth.

I want to reproduce that feeling myself.

But, I won't be able to do it when I'm in haste, so I intend to take it slowly and build my foundation.

I have decided to wait until I am able to control my magical power (Temp) to some extent.



After another two weeks, I have reached a point where I can control it freely to some extent after, I have decided to start the release practice today.

Releasing means letting the magical power (Temp) outside of my body.

I understand that the magical power (Temp) inside me is thick, but when it becomes thicker than my own body, it immediately becomes difficult to control.

To be specific, trying to control magical power (Temp) that exceeds the thickness of my arm a little,

“My consciousness flies.”

When my consciousness returned, I was startled.

It's not difficult.

The fact that my consciousness flew means that the stamina necessary for control is quite large.

However, this incident happened a while ago... even if I say that, two weeks ago wasn't that long time ago, it's similar to the accident that happened when I tried controlling the magical power (Temp) for the first time.

Since the stamina necessary for controlling magical power (Temp) should have increased considerably compared to the first time by continuous training, I wonder if it will be possible for my consciousness not to skip soon.



Because my arms are the only body part that can move in my field of vision, the control practice is basically done with arms.

Although it's possible to do without seeing, the control for the release practice is very difficult.

To be safe, it should be done in arms I can carefully observe.

I make the thickness of magical power (Temp) in my fingers as thick as possible.

Because the thickness of my fingers is not certain, I go for the thickness of the index finger while being conscious of it first... I increase the thickness when I can.

Just letting a bit on the tip of my index finger makes me considerably fatigued.

This degree of fatigue... I'm certain my consciousness would already fly without practice.

However, with time, the degree of fatigue does not rise, and I increase the amount of magical power (Temp) little by little.

I try thickening, thinning, extending, and shortening the magical power (Temp) outside of my body.

In terms of fatigue level, there is no difference from usual.

Apparently, it's tiring only the moment it goes outside, and it seems to be the same as controlling magical powers (Temp) within my body once it goes out.

I run some experiments and tried how far I can extend it outside of my body. The control became unstable once it reached about 50cm out.

Because it is difficult to control it in that state, I have judged it would be best not to overdo it since I have just begun.

After extending it to the extent where it almost reaches the limit, I tried changing the thickness.

As a result, I have found out that the magical power (Temp) extended outside became difficult to control as the distance from the body increased, and the degree of fatigue raised.

The magical power (Temp) I have controlled so far is connected to my body.

The thing I want to do eventually is to control the soft and fluffy that detaches from my mother's (Temp) body.

Therefore, I wanted to try separating the magical power (Temp) from my body... but, a problem has occurred here.

...How do I separate it...?

CHAPTER 4

FOUR WEEKS AFTER BIRTH

The power I call magical power (Temp) consumes stamina to control.

It doesn't feel like the magical power you use to cast magic in games.
Therefore, calling it magical power (Temp) may be wrong.

That's why the name is temporary.

Because there's no problem with it at present, I don't plan on changing it, but...

I want to know the official name quickly.



It has been four weeks since I reincarnated.

The siblings (Temp) come every day to play, and mother (Temp) whose pace was once every two days risen to twice every three days.

Father (Temp) is as usual.

Nanny (Temp) takes care of me every day without change.

As for the most recent change, I have discovered that my vision will considerably rise when gathering the magical power (Temp) around my eyes.

My vision which gradually increased, has increased to the degree I can distinguish people even without gathering magical power (Temp) in my eyes, but with this control, it was possible to see the details.

I have somehow understood it, but my eyes can't see.

Even though my eyes are open wide, all I can see is magical power (Temp).

The colors I see are pitch black background and white magical power (Temp).

Nothing besides that.

If it has magical power (Temp), I can grasp the details by concentrating the magical power (Temp) into my eyes, but if it doesn't have it, I'm not able to see it.

I have been reincarnated with a considerable handicap.

If this were a normal reincarnation, I would get a special ability or some kind of a cheat, but...

I have never heard of reincarnation with a handicap?

God, just how cruel you are.

Thanks to the blessing in disguise which is the magical power (Temp), I am able to recognize objects with magical power (Temp) inside them in detail when I concentrate.

I have to do something about identifying objects without magical power (Temp), but I have heard that people with visual difficulties develop other senses.

Hearing ability, sense of smell or the sixth sense?

It's still only four weeks so it may not be necessary to be impatient.

But still, I'm considerably uneasy about the handicap of being blind.

Because of this uneasiness... because I didn't want to feel such uneasiness, I have immersed myself in the training of magical power (Temp) control.

I want to think that things won't be different from before, but it is actually different. Even when my siblings (Temp) and mother (Temp) are involved, more than half of my consciousness is focused on the control of magical power (Temp).

I think that because of that, my multitasking ability drastically raised.

In my previous life, doing two task at once was a limit, but presently, I'm controlling the magical power (Temp) and playing with my siblings (Temp), while practicing my limbs by moving.

The difficulty is not that high, but because I'm doing three things at once, my multitasking ability should be increasing.

Maa, the importance of the tasks is 7:1:2.



Although the magical power (Temp) release practice is essential, I have reached the limits.

First of all, the degree of fatigue when exercising the magical power (Temp) outside the body is not a joke.

Firstly, there is currently no other way to increase my stamina.

Secondly, this is the biggest problem, but I have no way of separating the magical power (Temp) from my body.

This has caused me to reach the limits.

There are no particular problems in controlling outside of my body.

I have also tried thinning a part to the limit, but I can't cut it even if it is thinned. At the same time, it's impossible to reduce the concentration to separate it.

When I extend it to the limit, it becomes unstable and retreats back.

When it retreats back after reaching the limit, it becomes stable again.

As a result of repeated experiments, I have concluded that this phenomenon is confirmed and decided that it is impossible to separate the magical power (Temp) using disappearance.

I have only thought about the control of magical power (Temp) itself, expansion and contraction, change in thickness, change in concentration, change in elasticity.

The change in elasticity is to change the magical power (Temp) in whatever way I want.

Of course, because it is a change in elasticity, it has become possible also to change the firmness.

Besides changing the elasticity, it also possible to strengthen only a part of an area by covering it.

Although I say covering, it's the feeling of stopping the magical power (Temp) from leaving my body at the last moment.

It's possible to strengthen it by increasing the concentration of the cover.

This is what made it possible to strengthen the eyes and improved the vision.

I also tried similarly increasing my hearing, but there were no results.

If I could see, it may not be related just to the vision, but I have no way to ascertain.

My vision can be strengthened with magical power (Temp), so it may be possible to do the same with hearing, but I have never heard of it so I don't know.

I have reached the limits of release practice like this.

No, speaking accurately, I have reached the limits, but I have not stopped trying with a great effort.

First of all, if I can overcome the problem of fatigue, the scope of the experiment will also expand.

As I have found strengthening with the change of elasticity, I may be able to find something that hints to a solution in other training.

Therefore, I have decided to put the release practice on hold.

I have to build up stamina.

Development makes other practices leap.

If I get more, will it be possible to do increase hearing to some extent too?

Speaking frankly, even if I could talk, I feel that I shouldn't.

I remember when my older brother's daughter started talking at about 1 and a half years, our family was in high spirits.

Well, of course, it was just several words, but even then, it became a festival each time the word count increased.

Naturally, when she became able to say long sentences, the festival involved not only the family but also in the neighborhood.

Therefore, I'm thinking that I should not talk until I'm at least 1 year old.

...My hearing at the present times is not good enough, but I think it's enough for a tanuki with no choice.

CHAPTER 5

FOUR MONTHS AFTER BIRTH

Four months after birth.

I was able to hold my head up, and it has become possible to sit after three months.

When I was able to sit without support, the siblings (Temp) were deeply moved and shed tears.

Aren't they exaggerating too much?

It's not like I can sit on my own.

The nanny (Temp) grandiosely stroked my head and kept rubbing her cheeks against mine while rejoicing.

The moment mother (Temp) saw me sitting(support necessary), she released a terrific amount of magical power (Temp).

To the extent, I became worried if everything is all right.

Father (Temp) what to say, he was so happy it made me tired. Your beard hurts so don't rub it against my face, you ikemen! I thought.

Right, right, my vision improved to the degree I can distinct the facial features.

You see, I have realized, to be frank, this family is... quite good-looking.



Father (Temp) appears to be in his late twenties.

I can't distinguish between colors, so I don't know his eye color, but slit eyes with well-ordered looks, a high nose, he gives off a feeling of a European attractive middle-aged man.

He's rather tall, is it about 190cm?

It's difficult to measure because there are only family members to compare.

He has a short hair and his beard beautifully kept, but sometimes when he comes, he has stubble and that very beard becomes very painful.

I think it wouldn't be a problem to say that mother (Temp) is in her early teens?

I don't know her actual age, but although she has three children, she is quite baby

faced.

Drooping eyes filled with gentle feelings, a nose that is neither high or low, her plump lips look so soft... rather, they are soft.

Because she kisses my forehead or cheek every time she leaves the room, I remember the sensation perfectly!

Every part of her is... well, probably above standard.

Anyway, there is something that prompts you to raise the level by one or two.

It's regrettable I can't see colors.

Her height is not small, nor tall, would it be alright to say it's normal?

If father (Temp) is 190cm then she's 165cm?

Anyway, which entertainment company you belong to? They are beautiful like that.

Naturally, their children, the siblings (Temp) inherited that so...

There's one more thing I realized when it became possible to distinguish their facial features.

The siblings (Temp) are not elder brother and his younger brother, but older brother and elder sister.

Elder brother (Temp), is like father (Temp), a headlong ikemen.

His hair is trimmed to a position where it reaches or not reaches his shoulders.

Even though he is seven or eight years old, he is fashionable.

He beautifully inherits father's (Temp) manly parts and mother's (Temp) gentle parts, he's cool and gentle looking, a personification of seriously explosive ikemen.

Elder sister (Temp) is a gentle-looking beauty like mother (Temp).

Because it's said that girls mature faster than boys so I can't really tell, but she looks to be seven or eight years old just like her elder brother.

Considering that her growth may be faster, there won't be a problem saying that she appears to be six years old.

She has a long straight hair which reaches up to her waist.

She inherited most of the parts from mother (Temp), but her eyes are definitely father's (Temp).

Overall, she gives the gentle and calm impression mother (Temp) does, while occasionally showing father's (Temp) sharp, gallant gaze.

Her sharp gaze can be fundamentally seen when a tool used to study is brought to the room.

I can't tell for sure, but she seems to be writing either on a notebook or a blackboard. I can't see because it doesn't have magical power (Temp), so I can't understand.

We have been living together for four months already, so I was wondering if the (Temp) is still necessary.

Therefore, I have decided to acknowledge it.

They are my family.

Therefore, it's graduation from (Temp)!

If they told me it's Okaasan, you know~ it's Otousan, you know~ it's Oniichan, you know~, it's Oneechan, you know~ right after getting reincarnated, I wouldn't believe them.

Rather, I wouldn't understand a word.

I don't know what to do about nanny (Temp).

Incidentally, she doesn't match mother in face prettiness, or rather, they are too different, or perhaps I should say that while mother is baby-faced, adorable type of beauty, nanny is a tall, adult women-like beauty-san.

She always keeps her hair up and behind.

Her facial features give off a strict impression, but the smile she shows is overflowing with kindness and gentleness just like mother's.

You wouldn't be able to smile like that unless you truly love children.

Also... her eyes somehow resemble father's.

She may be my aunt or person of similar standing.

She is also quite tall.

Not as tall as father, but at least 180cm.

I am not able to judge her age.

In the first place, I have no special ability in judging an adult woman's age.

But somehow, I think that she's in her early twenties.

I have no basis, though.

By the way, my own appearances are unknown.

I can't see a mirror because it has no magical power (Temp), and reflections naturally have no magical power (Temp) too.

Because I have no means of looking, should I confirm by touch?

I didn't understand a thing...

If I could understand by touch, I would have no hardships.

Besides, I'm still a baby, I will grow from now on.

I was bright as a monkey when I was born, four months later some personality is coming out... it should have.



I think that the growth of my body is progressing smoothly.

Well, I can't really tell because I can't stand or crawl yet.

When talking about growth, my hearing has improved considerably.

The nanny who is always with me talks to me a lot, and my siblings also speak frequently.

First, I was trying to feel what they were talking about, then I started assembling the words like small pieces of a puzzle, not being able to understand a word was like a penance.

Memorizing words one by one, guessing their meaning, try using them in a sentence, and polishing their meaning.

I can't really verify if I got their meaning right, but by repeating the same training for three months, I have reached the point I can understand a bit... I think.

As a result, I have learned my family's and nanny's names.

They have pet names and formal names when the family calls with a formal name, something bad has happened. They typically use pet names.

Mother's name is Claireteal.

Pet name is Claire.

Because only father and nanny call her like that, I don't think I'm wrong.

Elder brother's name is Theodore.

Pet name is Theo.

Frequently called name number one, it was easy to remember.

Elder sister's name is Ellistina.

Pet name is Ellie.

Frequently called name number two.

Because her name is called as often as Theo's, it was easy to remember.

Nanny's name is Elliana.

Pet name is Ena.

Her name is similar to elder sister's, is she my aunt after all?

Father's name is Aleksander.

Pet name is Alek.

Because he's the person who I'm in the contact the least, his name was the last one I have discovered.

His work seems quite busy.

Recently, I have been able to see him only once or twice a week.

I have also confirmed my name.

As expected, it's "Lilianne" without a doubt.

It's quite late, but I'm a girl.

No, it's not a matter of being late or not...

From the time I heard the name for the first time, I had some conviction, and when I was getting taken care of, I stole a glance down there...

Honestly, I just wanted to forget that I saw.

Anyway, I have no choice but to recognize it.

I reincarnated and became a girl!

By the way, I was a man in my previous life.

Do you have any complaints? You don't right, that's what I thought, let's leave it at that.



Besides the names, I can even hear long sentences if they tell them slowly... I should. However, it's not possible for me to talk and I don't even know if the meaning is correct.

There's also a possibility I got the names wrong.
I think I will take this area easy for the time being.

As for reading letters, I gave up.
I can't see after all.

There is no magical power (Temp) in books, and there's no way I can read by touching...

What should I do?

Without being able to read, I can't write too... really, what should I do...
Anyway, I have no choice but to postpone it until a good idea comes to mind.



Which reminds me, a doctor? comes once every two weeks since two months ago. It's not like I can see a white coat and a stethoscope, so I am not sure whether it is a doctor or not.

He's an old man whose wrinkles are deeply engraved, but the muscles along the spine are stretched, and it doesn't make him feel old.

The reason of his visit is palpation and my eyes.

It appears that everyone in the family knows about my eyes.
Even so, I think that they understand that I can know where the person is by the sound.

Actually, I can see them with magical power (Temp), though.

Since they know about my eyes, does it mean it can be understood from my appearances?

My eyes are not focusing, or they may be cloudy.

I don't know much about the eyes of people with visual impairment, but I have heard about that somewhere.

I can't be sure that I'm right, though.

Today too, the same doctor? visits and does the usual palpation, he spreads open my eyelids and looks at my eyes.

He went out of the room after saying something to my mother, but I couldn't understand the conversation much.

Mother who then tightly hugged me, didn't release any magical power (Temp) at all.

CHAPTER 6

SEVEN MONTHS AFTER BIRTH

Seven months has passed.

The body growth progressed smoothly as I am able to crawl. Grabbing and standing are also possible.

As for the hearing, it has increased to the level I can catch most of the proper words. I also understand their meaning properly. I can also grasp the general contents of a conversation.

There is no change to speaking because I forbid myself from speaking until I become one year old.

Fundamentally, nanny Ena-san takes care of me from the morning until the evening, and in the evening either elder brother Theo and elder sister Ellie accompany me until sleep time, so there's no way I can practice speaking. Because I'm placed in the crib on Ena-san's bed to sleep, it's also not possible to practice during the night.

Because I'm now able to crawl, the extent of my activities expanded, and since it's dangerous to leave me alone because I can't see, there's always someone following behind me.

Well, Ena-san, the siblings or Mother were following after me even before I was able to crawl, though.

My food also changed from mother's milk to a baby food, starting with thin soups or fruit juice, I also eat mashed fruits and other unrecognizable food.

Recently, the solid food I eat is also increasing little by little. Naturally, they are chopped into small pieces.

But, I have not switched from mother's milk completely yet, I still suck a bit after having some baby food.

I have no idea why the baby food hasn't replaced mother's milk completely yet. Are they trying to get me used to it?



My magic power (Temp) training has not changed from before.

Stretch it, thicken it, thin it, change the concentration, change the elasticity.

The number of times I can release the magical power (Temp) outside has also increased remarkably.

My stamina has considerably increased during the last three months.

Even if I practice the releasing One Step Further, my consciousness rarely flies. It's just if I overdo it, my consciousness flies after all.

It's difficult to judge the stamina consumption beyond the limit because it's too different from other practices.

Even if I am clearly conscious and I don't feel too much fatigue, my consciousness will fly, so I don't understand the previous stage.

I have no choice, but to deal with it while trying to remember.

After doing the release beyond the limit practice to some extent, I usually do the normal practice menu to stabilize.



Incidentally, regarding the separation of magical power (Temp)... it's not advancing at all.

Because it's not advancing at all, I had to name the One Step Further release to keep my sanity.

In fact, it's doubtful if it's one step further. Still, my heart would break if I didn't name it.

Seven months passed since I begun the Release practice.

I understand that my spirit is getting exhausted because of no progress.

However, that emotion I have felt that day has yet to change.

But this and that are different problems, I named it to prevent my heart from breaking.

I know that I'm escaping, but I could not go on without doing it.

Ah... how do I separate the magical power (Temp) from my body...

Ena-san is reading a book to me who has eyes looking at the distance.

The story is about a prince rescuing a kidnapped princess, this is the scene of the story of righteousness where the prince expresses his feelings before fighting the last boss, the bad dragon.

The prince declares "Release the princess! If you do that, I will spare your life!"

The bad dragon says "Do you think that is the princess' true wish! The princess is fed up with the boring life of being locked up in the palace! Do you plan on returning princess to that prison!"

What is it... the bad dragon looks like the hero...

You may think that the bad dragon is full of lies and trying to deceive the prince, but... I feel different.

Prince says "The princess is a person who must stay in the palace! Even if the palace is a prison, I still have to complete my mission!"

Are... The prince has admitted that the palace is a prison.

What is this, is this book really for babies?

The bad dragon "You are the same as that mean king, after all! You should compensate for that sin with death!"

It seems the battle will finally begin, however, a mean king... the palace is a prison and the king is mean...

The prince who came to rescue the princess admitted that the palace is a prison, considering that, is it all right to recognize the mean king as mean?

In other words, this... didn't the bad dragon rescue the princess?

What is this, what is the story of righteousness?

"Thus, the prince defeated the bad dragon, he rescued the princess, and they lived happily after"

Whaeheh~!? A happy end has suddenly developed!?

Was there a meaning to the conversation before the fight!?

Ena-san also appears to have no problem with it and picks up a different book, I guess babies won't be able to interpret such story...?

U~n... however, I can't accept it.

Shouldn't the ending be devised better?

If I had to say, then the bad dragon knew the internal circumstances of the mean king.

I would like you to write it more properly without cutting short...

Cutting short...

Cutting short...?

It feels like something is on the tip of my tongue.

What is it?

At a time like this, it's best to disassemble and analyze.

The thought analysis I cultivated for thirty years in my previous life.

First, the disassembly.

Cutting short, un, isn't disassembly impossible?

Then, analysis.

Cutting short is omitting a certain part to shorten.

In other words, it's an omission.

It's consideration from here on.

To omit.

What have I omitted?

Omission, omission...

The process of releasing magical power (Temp) is,

1. Increasing magical power (Temp) inside my body to the limit.
2. Release the magical power (Temp) out of my body.
3. Separate the magical power (Temp)

I can do the first two at the moment.

Number 3 is unclear.

To omit, to omit... do I omit number 2?

Cut the magical power (Temp) off without extending it outside?

Which reminds me, I did various things to separate the magical power (Temp) outside the body, but I never tried to separate it inside my body.

Make hay while the sun shines¹! No choice but to try it!



First, separating the magical power (Temp) inside my body.

Even if I tried various things to separate it outside, the response might be different inside.

Because it was useless outside, there is a preconception that it will be useless even inside.

My preconception seems to have created a blind spot, un, un.

First of all, let's thin one part, thin... thin... thin!?

It separated...

How do I say it, I can tell that it's not connected.

T, this simply...?

A, anyway let's try releasing it out of my body just like that.

It accepts my control.

Expansion and contraction are possible, it can also be thickened or thinned, I can also change the concentration, and the elasticity.

The control is still the same even after separating.

I should be able to release it outside.

Carefully... cautiously... I move it to the tip of my index finger little by little.

And as usual, I got it out a little from the tip and at the same time, a considerably light fatigue hit me.

And then... I succeed releasing the completely separated magical power (Temp) outside of my body.

“Ooooooooooooooh”

My voice unconsciously came out.

Because I don't usually talk, I can tell that Ena-san is startled.

Because I'm sitting on Ena-san's knees while she reads me books.

“Li, Lily what’s wrong? The reticent you, letting out such voice... you like this book that much? “The Complete Works of the World’s Ornamental Leaf Trees””

By the way, Lily is my pet name.

Footnotes

1. **Make hay while the sun shines.** It means to take advantage of the chance to do something while conditions are good

CHAPTER 7

EIGHT MONTHS AFTER BIRTH

Eight months old.

After that happened, the book which Ena reads me increased by books like “Complete Collection of World’s Leaf Trees” and “How to Raise Flowers of the Ovent Kingdom, Vol. 1.”

The Ovent Kingdom seems to be the name of this country.

After succeeding in the separation of magical power (Temp) for the first time, Ena, elder brother, and elder sister started bringing such books in large quantities.

Especially my elder brother Theo reads me a lot of books about trees out loud with a happy expression.

Elder sister Ellie said while looking at Theo with a tired expression.

“Theo, you really have a tree mania, don’t you? Because Lily likes flowers more, you should read her “From Today, You Can Also be a Flower Bed Master” instead”

It went like that.



When they heard that I raised my voice in joy while Ena was reading me a book,

“The Complete Works of the World’s Flowerpots,”

The two started coming to read books related to flowers and trees to me.

It seems that both of them considerably like flowers and trees.

Elder brother Theo reads me books about trees, from deciduous trees to evergreen trees, he appears to love every tree regardless of their kind.

It seems that it also includes a decorative tree like ornamental trees put in the rooms, and he even reads me a few minor magazines that are published on a monthly basis.

Specifically,

“Starting Today Bonsai Vol.1”

Or.

“The Courtyard is a Green Garden ~Pruning Edition~”

Bonsai exist here, how Japanese I thought.

As for my elder sister Ellie, as expected, a girl would be more interested in raising flowers in a flower bed.

The books she reads me are biased towards “flowering plants.”

Right... not just flowers, grass is also in the targeted range.

The title of the book she read me yesterday was,

“Boil it, Burn it, Raise it, End it, The Wild Grass Complete Series”

And the book she read me before that,

“Even a Single Grass”

It was a lengthy novel.

By the way, this book has two volumes, and I feel that both were quite thick.

I’m glad I didn’t touch them to feel the thickness...

The contents... The two volumes took three weeks to finish reading. Honestly, I don’t remember much because my mind was leaning towards the practice.

I’m sure I remember only the super-development part where a grass on grassy plains grew two legs and began standing up.

If my elder brother is a tree lover, my elder sister should be called a flower lover.

Although they are ikemen and super cute ojousama, they have rather disappointing hobbies.



My magical power (Temp) training continues even while my elder brother and elder sister read me about trees and flowers.

Since that day I succeeded in separating the magical power (Temp), I switched the training to control after release, and although I have struggled at first, now it's possible to control it to some extent freely, although not completely.

The control after releasing the magical power (Temp) from my body is slightly different, and it takes a time to getting used to it.

When connected, I was able to control it as if it was the extension of me, so I was perplexed by the difference, but I knew getting used to it depended on my effort.



The limit of releasable magical power (Temp) is the limit of times I can release it.

If connected, I can control it freely if it's within the controllable range, but there is a number limit in the released state, and that limit is different with the amount of magical power (Temp) separated.

When a lot of magical power (Temp) is released, the difficulty increases and I can release it fewer times.

I was so happy that I could control the separated magical power (Temp), it got over my head and as a result,

“My consciousness flew.”

When my consciousness flew, I was on Theo's knees while he was reading me a book so he must have thought that I fell asleep.

When my consciousness returned, I was in the crib.

I thought that verification was necessary, so I tried carefully to verify.
I have found out that the amount of magical power (Temp) decreased.

However, even if it decreases, it recovers with time.

It found out that the total amount of magical power (Temp) has increased by releasing magical power (Temp) to the point of exhausting, sleeping and releasing the same amount again and again.

Releasing magical power (Temp) and controlling it until my consciousness flies doesn't increase the total amount... probably.

Because I can't digitalize it, I can't be certain that the total amount actually increased.

It may be that the quantity to control decreased and the total amount didn't change a bit.

Anyway, I found that the number of ways to verify is too low and I won't be able to answer this point yet.

The important thing is that by releasing magical power (Temp), the total amount of magical power (Temp) will increase, which will increase the amount that can be released.

Increasing the releasable amount is a good thing.

Because it's easy to experiment with things that increase in numbers.

Because I'm doing experiments and verifications alone, I have to deal with numbers.

There were a lot of things I learned after successfully releasing magical power (Temp).

1. A unique sensation is required for control, and the number of times I can control depends on the amount released.

2. The released magical power (Temp) is much harder to control than the magical power (Temp) connected to my body.

3. When magical power (Temp) is released, the magical power (Temp) inside my body decreases (it is not the maximum value but the remaining amount that decreases?).

4. The lost magical power (Temp) recovers with the lapse of time (the amount decreases due to release, the total amount will increase?)

5. Decreasing the magical power (Temp) to the limit causes my consciousness to fly in the same way my consciousness flies when I exhaust my stamina.



I succeeded at touching the released magical power (Temp).

I wasn't as moved as when I touched mother's magical power (Temp), but there still was deep emotions and a sense of accomplishment that was close to that.

But, it's not over yet.

The released magical power (Temp) is filled with possibilities.

There's still potential for the total amount and control of magical power (Temp).

Eight months later, my handicapped, blind eyes didn't get any better.

I have eliminated the anxiety from the vision impairment because I found something I can get totally absorbed in.

CHAPTER 8

ELEVEN MONTHS AFTER BIRTH

Eleven months has passed.

A big event has happened, a birthday of a family member.

Nine months after birth, my mother Claire had a birthday party.

Elder brother Theo, Elder sister Ellie, and the nanny Ena decorated the room, but because the decorations had no magical power (Temp), I couldn't see them.

It seemed to be handmade as it felt like origami when I touched it, the kind of rings made of paper often done for a birthday.

In addition, there also were flowers made of thin paper.

I also made flowers from paper together with Ellie.

I couldn't do it well, but it was fun.

A lot of dishes were brought into the room, and we had a modest but warm birthday party.

Incidentally, I have confirmed Claire's age. She's 26 years old.

She's quite a young mother of three.

A few days later, it was Theo's birthday.

Although their birthdays are rather close, they were properly celebrated separately.

I hope it stays like this, so the party doesn't become too big when combined, though.

This time, the decorations were made by Claire, Ellie, and Ena.

Naturally, I have helped to make flowers from the paper this time as well, and I did better than the last time.

Have I become more accustomed to moving my fingers?

It seems my daily training has produced steady results.

Just like Claire's birthday, a lot of dishes was brought to the room, and we had a birthday party.

I feel like there were too much meat dishes.

It was fragrant, full of good smell.

As expected a boy would like meat dishes.

I have also confirmed his age, he's 9 years old.

Four weeks later, it was Ellie's birthday next.

Mother, Elder brother, Elder sister, it seems to be a month of consecutive events.

This time, the decorations were made by Claire, Theo, and Ena.

Naturally, I have helped with the paper flowers.

I was greatly praised when I made one all by myself.

As expected, if you have the opportunity to make something like that, you should make it by yourself!

Just like the two previous birthdays, a lot of dishes was brought in the room.

Vegetable dishes were abundant with almost no meat or fish dishes.

Is Ellie possibly a vegetarian?

But, she seems to have eaten meat and fish too, she may just like vegetables that much. She raises plants that can be eaten after all.

Of course, I have also confirmed her age, she's 7.

As expected, I thought it would stop after three consecutive birthdays, but... I was naive.

Within four weeks from Ellie's birthday party, it was Ena's birthday next.

There sure are a lot of birthday events!

Naturally, of course, obviously! The decorations were made by all three people, except Ena.

Ena went into another room in the meantime.

Besides the paper flowers, I also helped to make paper decorations this time.

As three times before that, dishes were brought to the room and the birthday party started.

The main dishes were seafood.

It was incredibly delicious.

In the Ovent Kingdom, meat, fish, and vegetables commonly appear on the dining tables.

It's a good country with abundant ingredients.

Ena is 28 years old this year.

She's two years older than Okaachan... Claire is baby-faced after all.

This is the end of all birthday parties other than mine and my father's, Alek's.

If it continues like this, won't it be Alek's birthday party next month?

This is a birthday party rush, it will surely be like that!

In conclusion, Alek's birthday party is still far away.



As usual, Elder brother and Elder sister are switching, rather they are competing with each other and reading me books about trees and flowers.

It's Elder sister's turn now.

The title is,

“Moon, Sun, and the Madder Plant”

I thought it would be a romance novel after hearing its title, but it's actually a super adventurous novel right from the start.

Apparently, the author is the same person who wrote “Even a Single Grass” which she read me before.

It starts at the bottom of a deep valley where a red grass blooms and stands on three legs.

One more book, one more leg...

It doesn't seem to be split into volumes this time.

The thickness of the book seems to be only half compared to the previous one.

Naturally, I just touched and confirmed it, so it is possible that it actually continues, but as far as I'm listening it's going to finish soon.

Other than the super-development at the start, “Even a Single Grass” was a quite enjoyable adventure book.

The grass which stood up against the laws of nature and went on a journey met other plants who stood against the laws of nature in the same way, in a story of laughter and

tears.

In the last scene where the grass's first friend died, I cried a big deal that day.

It may have been "kill and cry" guy, but I cried.

Elder sister Ellie who read it to me, Elder brother Theo who came together, nanny Enasan, mother Claire, and even the old doctor who came for the medical examination has cried.

Because everyone cried, no one noticed that I had understood the content of the story. Because everyone cried, they may have thought that I cried in sympathy, though.

By the way, father Alek was at work as usual.

I thought I may not remember him already, but I wonder why do I remember him so well?

It's the author of "Even a Single Grass" who left me with such impression of a perfect adventure until the end.

I thought that the "Moon, Sun, and the Madder Plant" would also safely end.

But, saying that it was a pure nonsense would be naive.

When I thought it was over, where I thought the FIN letters would finally appear, Ellie said with a smile,

"To be continued. Saa Lily, let's enjoy the next 29 volumes~"

I couldn't understand what she was saying for a moment.

How strange. My hearing should be perfect... I see, it wasn't a proper language? Oneechan is such a tease, introducing me to an unknown word again.

CHAPTER 9

TWELVE MONTHS AFTER BIRTH

12 months has passed.

That day, I left the room for the “first time.”

Right, for the first time.

I took baths in a baby bathtub in the room, I ate my meals in the room, I did my business in the diaper-like thing.

Maa, I’m a baby, I had no choice but to do it in a diaper...
I couldn’t do anything alone.

Shame? What is that, is it delicious?
I’m a baby, you know! There’s no problem, you know! God dammit!

My fellow playmates Elder brother, Elder sister, Mother, Father, and nanny come to my room.
And no one brings me out of the room.

The only person coming to the room from outside is the old doctor.

In other words, there was no need to leave the room and there was no one who took me out.

I didn’t think about leaving myself.
I was busy with training, I was too absorbed into it.

Saying that no one wanted to bring me out, is wrong.

Elder brother Theo loves trees so much he grows them in the garden by himself, he boasted that he created stands for his bonsai all by himself, he talked about it to the not yet one-year-old me endlessly.

It’s impossible to think that he wouldn’t want to show the trees to me directly.

Elder sister Ellie is raising a large-scale flower bed, several kinds of flowers, edible and inedible plants, and many things I didn’t understand well together with Mother

Claire.

Just like Theo, she talked about her flower bed endlessly.

It's impossible to think that she wouldn't want to show me the flower bed she raised by herself.

Rather, they both said it several times before.

I want to show my prided children to Lily as well.

They may have said it because they thought that I could not understand anything since I was not one year old yet.

They surely understand that I wouldn't be able to see it even if they showed it to me.

At times like these, they showed sorrowful and regretting expressions.



Few days before leaving the room for the first time, the old doctor came for a doctor's visit.

"The eyes of Lilianne Ojousama suffer from a disease that last for one's lifetime... The "Cloudy Eyes""

Words I have not heard before were mixed in.

After that, the old doctor said that he visited a number of people with the same symptoms, browsed various literature, and that he searched for anything that could cure me.

He wasn't able to find a cure, only that all dozens of people described in the various documents had "Cloudy Eyes," there was no light in their eyes.

"Cloudy Eyes"

When you comprehend the stories of the old doctor, it seems that it's a disease characterized by white cloudy eyes.

It's said that there are only a few people who suffer from it congenitally and most of the people develop after suffering from an illness.

In other words, I who has it congenitally is a rare case.

Neither the cause nor the treatment is known, and it's regarded as an incurable illness.

Symptoms are a complete blindness, like a dark night without a moon.
Not an amblyopia, but a complete loss of sight.
It seems to develop suddenly without no prior signs.

Claire who heard it let only a few words.

“... Is that so... “

Just that.

As if she gave up on everything, as if accepting it all, she probably knew since my eyes must have been cloudy since I was born.

However, I think that the words from the old doctor were close to a death sentence to her.

The old doctor visited dozens of patients with the “Cloudy Eyes” and researched from many documents, to make sure he didn’t make a mistake.

I wonder if both the old doctor and Mother had a faint hope that it was different from what they expected.

Because Theo and Ellie knew, because they understood, they weren’t taken out of the room.

Because the things they love and wanted to show to their beloved imouto, they can’t show it to her.

Therefore, nobody tried to take them out of the room.

And today, I went out of the room.

Of course, I did not go alone, my mother protectively embraced me and Elder brother and Elder sister are with her.

My sight is shut into darkness.

But that’s not all, I may suffer from “Cloudy Eyes,” but I can see magical power (Temp). My mother who holds me protectively, Elder brother and Elder sister who walk next to her, there is no color, but I see them well.

Therefore, I’m not sad.



This place which seems to be a hallway is a little colder than the room, but because there's a thin magical power (Temp) similar to the heater in the room coming from above, I can't say it's uncomfortable.

I feel like we are going down, so we must be going down the staircase now.
My room appears to be on the second floor.

I realized for the first time.

Aside from that, the clothes I'm wearing now are different from the ones I wear usually.

I usually wear trousers with skirts or coveralls, but now I am dressed in a puff sleeve balloon-like dress.

A large ribbon that is visible from the front is stuck on my back, Claire and Ellie praised me that I look like a fairy-san.

My hair was carefully set, not sure whether it's part of the dress, but there's a headband with some fluffy decorations on my head.

I can't see myself in the mirror, so I made sure by touching, but I'm obviously dressed in clothes for party or something.

I can't grasp the details of my clothes because they don't have magical power (Temp), but I can only roughly understand.

Even if I strengthen my eyes after all that practice, I still can't grasp the details.

Although my vision grew to the point I can understand the facial features, there was no growth regarding details of clothes.

It feels strange because I can't see the clothes people are wearing.

There's a strange boundary line on places where the clothes are worn.

Clothes are one big bundle, but things like accessory can be seen only roughly.

Maa, if a necklace is on top of clothes, I won't be able to understand.

Clothes or an accessory? It turns into something like that.

There's a possibility I may be able to understand the details if I improve my vision more, so I will not give up yet.

Because clothes look like that, the bodies are not transparent.

So in order to grasp the details of clothes, I have to touch and check it directly.

There's still many things I don't know.
I'm getting slightly excited.

As soon as I finished thinking about such, it seems we arrived at the end of the staircase.

After walking for a while, Elder brother and Elder sister pushed something.

It doesn't have magical power (Temp), so I couldn't see it.

Judging by the actions, it was probably door.
It seems to be double door as both push slowly.

Double door... is this family actually quite rich?
You wouldn't normally have a double door, right?
No, this place doesn't look like a country I have lived in before, perhaps the double doors may be a standard in foreign countries.

While I was thinking so, the door opened and *ban, ban, ban*, an explosive sound echoed.

I was quite startled by the sound that brought me back from the sea of thoughts, but I'm usually expressionless so they probably won't notice unless I let out a voice.

They I heard many blessing voices.
There were voices I have not heard before among them.

Ah, I see, today is my birthday.

I'm one year old at last.

One year after I have reincarnated, it feels like I have reincarnated not so long ago.

In other words, this is a birthday party.
In my vision shut in darkness, I can grasp details of white figures with magical power (Temp), a lot of people were reflected in the vision I have gained through training.

One year after reincarnation.

The number of people I have met so far is six.

But, the number of people that have gathered for my birthday exceeds fifty.
There are so many people wishing me blessings.

Just that makes me want to cry.

Claire who holds me slowly walks into the ring of blessings.
There, she sits next to my father, Alek.

Ellie sits next to Claire, Theo next to Alek, and they wish blessings again.

My heart is overcome with emotions.

And the one restriction I have imposed on myself is untied.

One year after reincarnation.

With almost no facial expressions, I have stuck with a taciturn character.
That ends today.

“Thank you bery mush”

I said with the best smile I could possibly muster.

“ “ “ “ “Cu, cute!!!!!” “ “ “ “ “ “

...I honestly didn't expect such reaction.

CHAPTER 10

EPILOGUE

Endure... right, I have to endure.

The situation that surrounds me is that situation.

There are no fragments of malice.

On the contrary, everyone is kind and affectionate, it all those warm emotions.

So, why does it feel so bad...

Everyone's words of good will, even with warm emotions such as kindness and affection, there are cases where it becomes troublesome.

But, their behavior itself is full of warm feelings... that's why I'm troubled.

What kind of situation I'm in...

A skinship festival, touching is OK.

It has kind of an erotic ring to it, but it's nothing like that.

First, in the order, the participants (including parents, siblings and nanny) hug me→
Rub my cheeks→Kiss on the forehead or cheek.

During that combo,

"Cute"

And the like of,

"Unbelievably smart for a one-year-old"

Anyhow, everyone praised me sweetly enough to give me a cavity.

The number of participants is different from my first rough calculation, there were at least one hundred people, because I have hugged only with lovers or people I was intimate with in my previous life, I'm not used to it that much.

I got fed up with it after thirty people.
To be frank, it's annoying.

It might have been good if I was the beautiful Ozeusama¹.

Naturally, that's not the case.

It's unreasonable to think that everyone is beautiful just because everyone in my family is exceptionally beautiful.

That's only natural to think if you weren't on a beautiful people festival.

It's like a beautiful jewelry box~

Wait, wait, calm down, it's not the time to go yet.

A certain person appears on the road surrounded by thousand people in my mind and waves his hand at me in a stay-cool manner.

You have saved me, the person among the thousand.

It's not the time yet, the party has just begun.

Right, our party has just started!



While the hug festival, the cheek rubbing festival, kiss festival are underway...

Mother Claire and Father Alek are now receiving presents.

I don't know how many presents they have received are behind them, but although not placed directly on the floor, it must be big as a mountain by now.

The two parents receive the present, hand it to Elder brother and Elder sister, then a faint sound of them politely placing the present down can be heard.

I, who became exhausted by the three grand festivals is blankly staring at the empty space.

I honestly took it too lightly.

Annoyance? Will it go away after fifty people?

I know from the continuing hug, rub, kiss combo that there are more than hundred people.

Such thinking is absurd.

Isn't this too absurd for a one-year-old?

It seems my silent, expressionless character has backfired.

Because my facial expression doesn't change, the other party is not able to understand that I'm tired.

It would be alright just to say no, but I have no time for that as I'm constantly moved from the triple combo to another triple combo.

It appears that everyone finished their festival.

I feel a bit reproachful about my stamina which I cultivated from magical power (Temp) training.

I was close to passing when it was the last person's turn.

It's a loss if I think about it, it's a loss if I think about it.

I got hugged, my cheeks were rubbed, and I got kissed.

This made me realize that this is indeed a different country from the one I have lived in before.

I have come to a really far off place...



While staring at an empty space, diving into the sea of thoughts, someone lifted me up.

I moved my neck a bit to check, it was my Mother Claire.

The present ceremony seems to have ended.

Thank you for your hard word, Okaachan.

"Thank you very much for gathering to celebrate the birthday of the Second daughter of our Christophe House, Lilianne La Christophe, although the meals we have prepared are modest, please help yourselves"

Claire says words of gratitude.

“Lilianne La Christophe”

That is my formal name.

I got to know my full name one year after birth.

A middle name and family name? Lilianne and La and Christophe all together, is La my middle name? Is Christophe my surname?

Because I’m from a country in which middle names were not that common, I’m not sure if it’s my middle name or not.

Since this name is going to stay with me for life, I would like to know more about it. Maa, I can leave it for when I grow up a bit more.

While in the sea of thoughts, Claire and Alek carry a small cut meal to my mouth.

Ham, ham, mokyū, mokyū.

I have recently grown a tooth, and I have become able to crush and eat slightly crunchier food.

Although I’m saying that, hard things are still impossible, slightly larger and a chewy food is also still impossible.

Because this is a birthday party, I can taste slightly different, high in taste food that I haven’t eaten before.

Although I do not have preferences, the taste of fruits and vegetables is better.

I don’t dislike meat and fish, but this dish is overall, lightly seasoned.

Are spices and flavorings not used very much here?

Do they give priority to the taste of the ingredients?

I thought it might have been because it’s food for babies, but I had a taste of Theo’s and Ellie’s dishes, but it was the same.

But it’s delicious enough, no I could get used to it, so it’s quite okay?

I thought I may be approaching the age I could start eating by myself, but Claire and... especially Alek, happily carry the meal directly to my mouth.

When I saw their foolish overly doting parent expressions, I put the idea of grabbing the fork and eating myself to the corner of my heart.

It seems it will take a time to recover.

Maa, it's a birthday party, and Alek usually do skinship like this because he's busy at work, so I will endure it this time.

While thinking such and eating delicious food, a soft and fluffy something was carried to my mouth.

It has a sweet smell.

I eat it without minding it in particular.

"N!"

A voice unconsciously left from my lips.

No... I have just announced that my expressionless character came to an end, being one years old and all.

There's nothing wrong with letting a noise out or laughing.

But, the character I have kept for one year is unexpectedly strong, at this rate *Kawaii~!* Won't the same thing from before happen again?

Because of that, letting out a voice while eating... no... because me letting a voice out is such rare occasion, a smile floated on Claire's face who heard me.

"So Lily likes this cake, huh? Fufu, it was worth doing my best to make it~"

Claire says with hands on her cheeks while releasing magical power (Temp).

She's releasing magical power (Temp) even though she's not hugging me...

I admire the discovery of a new pattern while eating the soft and fluffy thing.

Iya, this is seriously delicious.

What is this, it's so soft and fluffy, so smooth and sweet, simply delicious.

Being Claire's handmade has also improved the taste.

My expression unconsciously relaxes.

When my expression relaxed, there were lots of voices coming from around.
I decide not to worry about it anymore.

Rather than that, right now more of that soft and fluffy! Old man! One more!
I demand by hitting the table.



After finishing the meal for the time being, the three great festivals resumed.
I thought that the festivals have already ended, what is going on?

I get hugged, my cheeks get rubbed, and I'm being kissed.
I entrust myself to them, but I'm quite tired as expected...
My stomach is full, if you move with my this much, you better prepare for reverse.

Although my stamina increased thanks to the magical power (Temp) practice, I'm still
a baby, after all.
I'm already groggy, I'm on the verge of being KOed, my life is already at 0.

My consciousness became thin.

My eyelids are heavy...

Ah... I want to eat the soft and fluffy...

Before I noticed, I was brought before my crib to sleep.
With a sudden *Pachi* sound, I open my eyes.

Manga-like sound would describe it as, KA! It was such sound effect-like noise.

Because I was just about to be placed in the crib to sleep, my eyes matched with Ena's.

She was a little bit startled, but her usual gentle smile immediately returned.

"Did you woke up? Lily, it's your first time in a place so full of people, isn't it? You must
be tired, you can go to sleep now?"

She was trying to persuade me, but my eyes are honestly open wide.
When I woke up, there was a dignified beauty-san in front of me, even though I see her
every day, something like that would make my eyes open.

Besides, I wanted to insert a tsukkomi that I was tired only because of the touching
OK festival.

Rather, once I thought about it, I have become completely awake!



One of the results of the constant practice is that the recovery power of my stamina has considerably increased.

There's no fatigue at all!

Therefore, I fixedly stare at Ena.

I often demand reading aloud like this.

When being stared at, they could guess and would bring either toys or a book.

It was hard to convey my intentions without speaking, but even still, I was able to demand with 70% succession rate.

Even with the remaining 30%, I would just continue to stare so it was generally okay.

It's the usual this time as well.

"You are completely awake~ Can't be helped~ What shall we read?"

Reading aloud demand, successful.

As usual, Ena sits me on her knees and starts reading the book.

My hearing is already close to perfection.

Since scooping out words from the sentences are not so much required anymore, I practice with magical power (Temp), and lively move my hands and legs around at the same time.

It's an illusion that I'm sitting quietly and listening during the reading time.

I have been moving my arms and legs like this all the time, so I'm already used to it.

Ena particularly doesn't care about the choice of books.

What kind of book will she choose this time?

"Let's see, this is my recent recommendation~ "Clam's Life ~Intermediate level~""

Ena-san, you have chosen a book about seafood again.

Elder brother Theo, trees. Elder sister Ellie, flowering plants.

When it comes to Ena, it's seafood.

The extent isn't as specialized as my sibling's.

It's safe to say that Ena's interest covers anything that inhabits seas.

Starting from saltwater fish, she reads various books ranging from deep sea fish, seaweed, shellfish, plankton and others.

Shellfish seem to be her favorite.

Clams, snails, tusk shells, chitons, regardless whether it has a shell or not doesn't matter to her as she is also interested in nudibranch, slugs, even a squid, and octopus.

As expected squid and octopus can't be classified as shellfish, but because I don't know much about them, I can't classify them properly.

She said.

"If I had to choose a companion, it would probably be a shellfish"

She said some kind of wise remark.

By the way, I didn't ask.

Maa, talking about the contents of the book "Clam's Life ~Intermediate level~ this shellfish maniac Ena chose.

It started with a sudden super-development of a single clam living in the sand under the sea standing up on two shells.

Are...? Somehow, a deja vu... certainly, a clam is bivalve, but...

This author... is that perhaps the author of that work?

You meddle even with shellfishes now...

I practice magical power (Temp) control, move my limbs and listen to Ena.

The weight of importance already shifted to 3:1:6.

There's a lot of importance on the listening.

That's rare for me because I typically invest 70% of my concentration on the magical power (Temp) training.

The story continues.

The standing clam leads its childhood friend living next door to adulthood, they attend a school together, it's a school life story of a youth with some trifling ero elements.

A clam's adolescent school life.

If I think about it deeply, it will be my loss.

When the story approached its final stages, it developed into a triangle relationship with another clam that was trying to hit on the childhood friend clam.

Mother Claire entered the room.

“Lily-chan are you awake~? You had Ena to read you a book, I see~”

I was little curious about the conclusion of the triangle relationship, but the reading time ends here.

Claire holds me up in her arms and says that the party has almost over and she left Alek to deal with the guests.

It must be difficult to keep a company of so many people.
She must be quite tired herself.

Maa, there are no shadows of fatigue on my mother's face, though.

Ena stood up while saying she will help to clean up and left the room.
She gave me a kiss on a forehead before leaving.

“Lily, happy birthday”

The smiling Ena waves her hand and left to clean up.



While just the two of us were left in the room, Claire was happily hugging me and releasing great amounts of magical power (Temp).

As always, I think if it's all right for this much amount to be released, but I think that not showing the slightest bit of fatigue while releasing this much is amazing.

The release of magical power (Temp).

It's a technique full of memories of difficult struggles.

That's right... I may be able to do it now just like she can.

After thinking so, I couldn't stop.

The fluffy and warm Claire is releasing... while imagining such, I release magical power (Temp).

In my cloudy eyes, Claire's magical power (Temp) and my magical power (Temp) look like a pure white snow.

"Somehow, it feels like I'm being wrapped up by Lily~ ... Fufu... happiness~"

She quietly whispers with a smiling face that shows true happiness and relaxation.

However, such whisper entered through my left ear and left from my right ear.

That's because.

Something unbelievable.

It's because something has reflected in the darkness and magical power (Temp) of my cloudy eyes.

That thing beside the window.

Walls have no magical power (Temp), so I naturally can't see them.

I can't see them, and it's not like I can't see through them outside.

I had the chance to touch the windows while I was being carried, there was a glass-like feeling, but I was able to see through them.

Sometimes, lumps of magical power (Temp) resembling birds were flying outside at high speed.

It certainly is in the place where Ena always wipes the window.

Tiny limbs.

Comparing the target with the size of a window... comparing with the height of my Elder brother or Elder sister, it's obviously small.
Measuring by eye, it probably doesn't reach 20cm.

A thin, insect-like wings on its back.

An appearance of a human.

Like the one which appears in the stories, like the one from Neverland, that kind of feeling.

Fairy...?

I mutter absentmindedly in my head.

IDLE TALK 1

ANGEL AND ME

My name is Theodore La Christophe.
3rd year of the Ovent Kingdom's Royal Elementary School.

I'd like to become a knight in the future.



When the classes end, I walk together with my imouto Ellie straight home.
When the classes end, most of my friends also go immediately home.
Because most of my friends must help at home.

We are slightly different.

The reason why we immediately return home is to play with our imouto that was born this year quickly.

When she was just born, I thought she looked like a Rashid Monkey.
Kaasama and Tousama were praising kawaii, kawaii, but Ellie and I didn't find her so cute.

I mean, she looks like a Rashid Monkey, you know?
I have never found the red-faced little monkies that grow bristles are cute.

When I talked with Ellie about that, she was of the same opinion as I expected.

But, I soon understood the meaning behind Kaasama's and Tousama's words, such cuteness can't be described with words.

Because Ellie is only two years younger than me, when I reached the age I was aware of things, Ellie was not a baby anymore. I have not seen other babies than Lily.
Naturally, Ellie is the same.

I have heard from Kaasama that Ena had a miscarriage.
Because I have not understood the meaning of miscarriage, I have further inquired from Kaasama.

"The baby died and wasn't born."

Her sorrowful face strongly remains in my mind.

Therefore, I figured I shouldn't ask about Ena's baby anymore.

I spoke to Ellie about my thought, and we have made a promise never to talk about it.

Therefore, I was slightly afraid to touch Lily who was a baby for the first time.

When I timidly and really carefully touched her cheek, Lily grasped my finger into her tiny hands.

It was tiny and frail, extremely warm and soft.

This is a baby, I learned with a strong impression.

At the same time, even though I thought she wasn't cute just a while ago, I thought that flowers were blooming around my dear, dear Lily like an angel.

The eight years old I was captured by her in an instant.

Ellie who always acts like a grown up, an honor student in front of schoolmates and me, had a bigger smile on her face than the smile she has when she takes care of her beloved flower bed.

Since that day, we are going immediately home after the classes end, and spend time beside Lily until it's time to sleep.



It was on a certain day.

I asked Kaasama about Lily's eyes which were different from mine, I noticed that they were white, and looked cloudy.

I was told that Lily's eyes are cloudy because of an illness.

When I asked what illness it was, Kaasama's expression became very sad.

I have asked something I shouldn't have so I regret, but this concerns my dear imouto, so I must hear it properly.

I fixedly stare at Kaasama and wait for an answer.

After a while of silence, Kaasama sighed and started talking.

She suffers from "Cloudy Eyes" which makes Lily unable to see for her whole life, she said.

I felt a complete darkness appear in front of my eyes.

“Lily is unable to see for her whole life.”

Kaasama seemed to still talk about something, but I can't remember.

Then, my dear imouto, can't see mine, Ellie's, Kaasama's, Tousama's and Ena's faces? She can't see my precious trees I'm taking care in the garden nor the ornamental trees placed around the rooms?

Many thoughts ran through my mind, but I wasn't able to think.

My head became hot, I lost strength in my body, and before I noticed I was in bed.

According to Kaasama, I went down with a fever in the middle of a conversation about Lily's illness.

Even now, my head hurts and my face is hot.

I have apparently stayed in the bed for a whole day, so I was absent from classes.

While laying down, Lily's face floated in my mind and disappeared, floated and disappeared repeatedly.

In the evening, when Ellie returned, Kaasama went out of the room for a bit and Ena came to take a look at my state.

At that time, Ena and Ellie were very excited.

Before I tried to ask for the reason, Ellie who normally talks slowly and quietly, told me in a loud voice rapidly.

Unexpectedly, Lily who normally doesn't laugh, doesn't cry nor doesn't talk, let out a happy voice when Ena was reading her a book.

Moreover, it was the book I have read her over and over again before.

“The Complete Works of the World's Ornamental Leaf Trees”

It was that one.

When I heard that, my fever was blown somewhere far away.

I jumped out of bed with great vigor and shook with Ellie's shoulders in order to confirm.

My startled imouto repeatedly nodded with her eyes open wide like a broken doll.

I couldn't stop afterward.

I have disregarded Ena's words to keep on laying down in the bed, what about this book, what about that book, I have taken out many books about trees, shrubs, and ornamental trees from my bookshelf.

Ellie who recovered also began taking out books she loves from her own bookshelf.

This too, that too, we two made a lot of fuss.

The amazed Ena,

"I understand your feelings very well, but you still have to get in the bed, you know? You can read her books after you get better"

With those words, I finally calmed down and returned to my bed.

It's slightly embarrassing, but I was so excited it was hard to fall asleep again.

That day, in the bed.

"Lily likes ornamental leaf trees just like me"

I couldn't sleep.

I was also absent from the classes the next day, but my fever has gone down, and I was still waiting for Ellie to return from the school.

I won't forgive stealing a march! Because I had to promise.

Ellie also loves Lily.

I think of Lily as an angel, and it seems that Ellie thinks of her in the same way. She talks about her with crossed arms and sparkling eyes as if praising a god.

I understand very well.

Ellie is the same as me, I thought.

I'm not on bad terms with Ellie, on the contrary, we get along rather well, and on this day, I became convinced that we can get along even better.



Reading a book to Lily became an important daily routine.

When we come, Lily immediately strikes her crib and stares at us, telling us to read her a book.

I didn't know what she wanted at the beginning, but in case she wanted me to read her a book, I immediately start searching for one.

Because our angel can't see, she fumbles around while searching for a book.

While I'm watching over her, so she doesn't get injured, she finds a toy but immediately tosses it away without interest and continues searching for a book.

When she finds a book, she strikes it for a short while then stares at us.

Kaasama told us that although she can't see, she's able to guess a person's position by sound, the flow of air or presence.

I think that's why Lily can grasp our position.

Wherever I move, she precisely faces me and resolutely requests.

We have a book reading rotation that changes every day.

It's my and Ellie's rotation.

When I started reading, I disregard the order we have agreed upon. That was the first time I was slapped by Ellie since she was born.

She then lectured me how much she was looking forward to reading Lily a book endlessly.

Because I'm the same, I obediently apologized, and we immediately reconciled.

After we have made up.

"Theo has to take a break for one day, okay!"

She declared.

It can't be helped because I'm the one at fault, but I never thought that Ellie was this shrewd.

Ellie is a scary child!

It seems that Ena is also reading Lily her favorite books when we are not around.



There's no mistake in saying that we read books to Lily every day.
It seems she has remembered that we read in order.

There are any kinds of books, but because I reread books I like many times over, I decided to read her a book I read only once before.

Usually, when I read a book, Lily silently listens while lively moving her arms and legs, but this time, she waved her arms around largely and struck my hands for a short while.

I thought about what could she mean, could it be that Ellie read her this book before? I noticed for the first time when I muttered so.

When I took a different book, she became silent and started moving her arms and legs in a lively manner again.

It became like this every time I read her a book I read her once before.
Does she remember the contents of the books?

Although she's just one year, I think that our angel is a genius.
No, she's a genius!



An event occurred where Ellie read a thick novel.

At the end of the novel, the first friend who joined the protagonist and became companion has died, and everyone in the room cried.

I cried too.

Lily has also cried.

Our angel does understand the contents after all.

I have asked Kaasama about it, but.

"Babies will laugh when the surroundings laugh, it will cry when the surroundings cry, so I don't think she understands the contents of the book"

You and Ellie have also cried and laughed with your surroundings, you know? She informed me.

Kaasama is wise and gentle, I respect her very much.

That's why I thought a lot about the words such Kaasama said, but I think it's different.



Today, we also read Lily a book.

Someday, not just books, I would like to expose her to real trees and shrubs.

I tend the trees in the garden.

Since Lily was interested in trees and shrubs, I put more effort in taking care of them.

But, I know.

Our angel's eyes can't see.

She can touch and smell them, but she won't be able to see their beautiful appearances.

For that reason, I have never taken Lily out of her room.

I understand that there are ways to enjoy trees and shrubs without being able to see them, but I feel very regretful.

Still, although she doesn't raise her voice nor changes her expression when we read books to her, I can feel that she's enjoying it, which makes me delighted.

Every time, I regret and regret so much that I feel vexed about my own powerlessness. But, when I feel like that, Lily would put her hand on my face and gently pat me.

Our angel is incredibly kind.

With just a touch of her warm hand, the feelings of sadness and regret disappear.

Becoming a knight is my dream.

I have already decided whom I'm going to offer my sword when I become a knight.

I will read a book to the angel today as well.



Lillianne

1歳



部屋着



リティアと並ぶと
サイズ的にはま
りりの頭くらい

ドレス



メイドさん



ねこさん



Elkana (Ena)

イブニング



スーツ



シフォン



ホリタ-
ロング



Theodore (Theo)



騎士服



甲冑



Elístina (Elle)



キティー



ミューズ



宮廷魔術師の装

戦闘用の装



Claireteal (Claire)

Aleksander
(Alek)



甲斐



駐服



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